

# The Look - 1/1

**Interprété par Roxette.**

1-2-3-4 walking like a man, hitting like a hammer, she's a juvenile scam.  
Never was a quitter, tasty like a raindrop, she's got the look.  
Heavenly bound cause heaven's got a number  
when she's spinning me around, kissing is a colour.  
Her loving is a wild dog, she's got the look. She's got the look. She's got the look.  
What in the world can make a brown-eyed girl turn blue.  
When everything I'll ever do I'll do for you  
and I go : la la la la la she's got the look.  
Fire in the ice naked to the t-bone is a lover's disguise.  
Banging on a head drum, shaking like a mad bull, she's got the look.  
Swaying to the band, moving like a hammer she's a miracle man.  
Loving is the ocean, kissing is the wet sand, she's got the look.  
And she goes: na na na na na na na.